

After the End

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Summary: "THANKS FOR PLAYING is what the sky read." The Game has been won, John, Rose, Dave, Jade, Jane, Roxy, Dirk, Jake, and the surviving trolls have survived and now live within the terraformed Earth from the Alpha Session. The world and the universe are okay, everything is okay. Nothing could go wrong. Obviously not, this is Homestuck for God's sake.

After the End

A/N: So, I'm going to start this story to commemorate the end of Homestuck. I just put this up so I commit to it. I'm essentially going to write a "collection" of stories of what happens after the Game ended. I might go out of character at times because I'm a bit rusty on what character development happened.

So, here's the start to After the End

Disclaimer: I don't own Homestuck or any of its characters, if I had I wouldn't have tortured them so. Instead they were given to Andrew Hussie.

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><p>THANKS FOR PLAYING is what the sky read. Rose and Kanaya looked up at the Game's final words, the first words of the new universe. The words were fading, however very slowly. Each day the words just became slightly less visible. The carapacians roamed about below the hill the girls were on. Rose was just staring at the sky, while Kanaya was holding the orange-spiked spherical black egg, the matriorb.<p>

"Heeheehee," giggled an ambiguous voice with an echoing effect. Rose turned around and saw Davepeta floating above them. Kanaya turned around and smiled lightly.

"So you guys did it!" Davepeta exclaimed.

Rose quietly laughed and replied, "Yes, I suppose we didâ€¦ But..." Rose bit her lip and looked down at the ground.

"What's wrong?" Kanaya asked, worried for her matesprit.

"Didn't seem, I don't knowâ€¦ Too simple? Like it feels as if it would have been moreâ€¦. Complex," Rose reasoned.

"Well, I can see all Nepetas' memories. It was purretty simple in timelines where Nepeta and the others 'won'. Right Kanaya?" Davepeta replied.

"Yes, I would say that we had indeed gone through the same process. There were no real complexities, only just Jack Noir and the rushed Genesis Frog,"

"I'm just worried that this isn't the true end. Like Lord English still manages to escape and will destroy us all."

Cracking noise coming from Kanaya interrupted the conversation. Rose and Davepeta looked at Kanaya and took notice of the matriorb she was holding. It was cracking, with jade-green slime pouring out.

"It's hatching!" Davepeta exclaimed.

Kanaya put the egg on the ground, allowing it to break open on the grass.

Small, snow-white arms popped out of the black egg. More cracks appeared as two white, curved horns popped out. Even more cracks appeared, while the already existing cracks grew. The entire top of the matriorb broke open as a skull-like head popped through. The grub opened its eyes and screeched softly.

"Oh she's purrecious!"

"...Do you know how to take care of her?" Rose inquired.

"Well, I am sure that it will be very similar to what taking care of my lusus had been," Kanaya replied.

"So we're essentially parents to this creature."

"Two lusii for the future of the trolls."

Both Kanaya and Rose just looked at the grub in amazement.

"Well, I'm gonna go. I'm sure Karkitty misses me," Davepeta said before winking. They flew off past the girls and down the hill towards Can City.

Kanaya knelt down and picked the grub up from the broken remains of the egg. She held the grub close to her chest trying to calm it down. Rose stroked the grub's head in her own attempt to calm it down with Kanaya.

Rose heard footsteps behind her and turned around to find Roxy with John.

"Hey!" John greeted.

Kanaya turned around and shooshed John. She brought attention to the grub with her eyes. Roxy smiled with her mouth open with a soft squeal.

"Where's Calliope?" Rose questioned.

"Well, she wanted to hang out with the Mayor," John replied.

"Apparently they became friends while we were fighting," Roxy added.

"Daaaaaaaaah..." the grub sounded.

Everyone quietly laughed at the newborn's attempt to communicate.

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><p>AN: So, uh, I wasn't actually expecting people to notice this. So. Thanks so much for the people who reviewed, followed and favorited this. Hopefully, this will not be the worst, and I commit to this. I'll try to update this every week, around Wednesday-Thursday, don't count on it though.

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End
file.